

OLD SERIES, XL.
NEW SERIES XXI.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1888.

NO. 17

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

A Pittsburg court, last week, set its foot on boycotting.

The Indiana Republicans have instructed for Gen. Harrison, of that state, for President.

Boulanger is having a revolution growing against him in France, which charges him with wanting to become dictator.

The whole country of this district is to be a march upon our neighbor, Gen. Hastings, on the delegate to Chicago business.

Blaine is sick and Blaine is not sick. Blaine is not a candidate and is a candidate.

Now take your choice.

Rhode Island with a largely reduced Republican majority and Louisiana with an immensely increased Democratic majority send greeting to congress in favor of tariff reform.

The strikes in the last eighteen months having been failures all around, it is thought that strikes will hereafter be boycotted by the strikers. It would certainly pay better.

Cleefield, Forest and Elk with a handful of Republicans have downed the Republican hosts of Centre and Clarion and defeated Hastings. The former could dance in a thimble while the latter would need a floor 25 x 40.

The Republican state convention met at Harrisburg on Wednesday. There was an exciting time over the election of chairman of the state committee. Some bet on Cooper others on Andrews.

Hastings was mentioned as one of the delegates-at-large to the Chicago convention.

The Louisiana election, with the magnificent majority of 65,000, when at the North a close contest or a partial Republican success was looked for, indicates that the colored vote is moving in solid mass to the Democratic side. Only two parishes in the state were carried by the Republicans, and in more than half the parish a colored voters are largely in the majority.

Mr. Pendleton, the American minister, while traveling to Frankfurt, was stricken with apoplexy. He was taken to the hospital at Wiesbaden, where he now lies.

Later information states that Mr. Pendleton was stricken while in a train near Wiesbaden, to which place he had taken a trip from Frankfurt. He was conveyed to the hospital at his own desire. He is paralyzed on one side.

The Louisiana election having resulted in an increased majority for the Democrats, in spite of some dissatisfaction, contrary to the wishes and expectations of the Philad. Press, that red hot high protective sheet has experienced quite a lowering of its mercury. The Press was getting its readers ready for a Democratic defeat in Louisiana and in advance announced that Louisiana would fire the first gun against the Mills tariff bill.

The Louisiana gun was fired off last week, but it kicked away to Philadelphia, and knocked the Press and its tariff effusions into a cocked hat.

The first gun on tariff reform has been fired--what has the high protective Press to say now as to the result of it?

Considerable discussion is going on in England over the question what shall be done with the surplus of women. The London Spec. affirms that there are now in the United Kingdom 800,000 more women than men, "who, unless we establish polygamy, never can be married at all." The explanation of this serious disproportion between the number of men and women is a simple one. Emigration annually takes off a multitude of unmarried men to the colonies--the Irish largely to this country, and the Scotch and English to Canada, Australia and other colonies. This number is constantly increasing. A feature of the discussion is the question whether education has been of any advantage to the unemployed women, since they are unfitted for the only kind of work which is open to them. The Spectator says the necessities of the women are only competent for a kind of work for which the demand is small. It is a harsh and unpleasant suggestion which that paper makes, that the majority of the educated women would be better off if they were ignorant, as then they would do the lower class of labor. In our own country we are not yet confronted with this problem, as we have an excess of males over females. In New England the reverse of the rule is true but the excess of spinsters does not seem to have entailed any great amount of hardship, unless in exceptional cases.

THE TAX ON CLOTHING.

The Milwaukee Journal, in a recent issue, says:

There is, if the census is to be relied upon, about a sheep apiece to each inhabitant in Wisconsin. The product of these sheep may be enhanced by the tariff about 60 cents each. It is a low estimate, that by reason of the tariff on wool and woolsen goods, the cost of clothing to each inhabitant in Wisconsin is annually increased \$6. So that for each 60 cents that Wisconsin gains by the tariff, on wool, she pays back by the added cost of clothes.

Commenting on the above, the Pittsburg Post says: That's nothing. The population of Pennsylvania in 1887 was estimated at 5,074,527 and the number of sheep in the State at 1,094,24, so that there is about one sheep in the State to every four and a half human beings. On the usual estimate we raised about a pound and a quarter of wool for every man, woman and child in the State. It takes three pounds of wool to produce a pound of the ordinary woolen clothing fabrics. So we didn't raise wool enough in Pennsylvania last year to make a flannel petticoat for every woman or girl in the State. Yet the people are taxed on an average of 67 per cent. on all the woolen fabrics they consume--on their clothing, blankets and carpets, on the pretense of protecting the growth of this pound and a quarter of wool per head. This tax averages to each person in the State--men, women and babies--not less than \$6. Free wool and reduced tax on woolen fabrics will be money in the pocket of every workman and working woman in Pennsylvania. Of course the beneficiaries of trusts and monopolies fostered by the tariff don't feel this tax, but it pinches the laboring man, and abridges the comforts of life to himself and his family.

FACTS FOR WORKINGMEN.

The New York Star says there is a tax on every pound of iron you buy and every yard of cloth you wear. This tax takes just so much money out of your pockets. It makes your wages just so much less. Before these taxes were so high our laborers were better off. Our ships were seen in every port, and the American flag flew over American sailors on every sea. American workmen were contented, owned their own homes and passed quickly from the condition of hired men to that of master mechanics and bosses, while the world wondered at our prosperity, and conflict between labor and capital was unknown.

The right to protect your labor is a sacred one. It is your duty to secure for the products of your toil wide sale in free markets. You have a right to compete with the world by the use of the facilities Providence has given you in a rich and fertile land.

No monopolist has any right whatever to interfere with you. Shut him out! And do not forget that the toil the monopolist takes to protect his capital is levied at your expense and is taken out of your wages in everything you have to use from the dinner pail you carry to work to the house you have to pay rent for. Fight to protect your wages, but do not be fooled into cutting your own throats for the sake of increasing the unnatural profits of the men who treat you as machines and will give you no chance to live at moderate cost or to work in freedom.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION

The Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania will meet at Harrisburg on Wednesday May 23rd, 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., to nominate a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, two Electors-at-large and one Elector from each Congressional District; to select four delegates-at-large and two delegates from each Congressional District to the Democratic National Convention to be held at St. Louis on the 5th day of June 1888.

EFFECTS OF CHICAGO WHISKEY.

A strange quality of whiskey is evidently being sold in the city. Ten days ago Teamster Dooley while in his cups leaped upon a locomotive, and, opening the throttle, ran the machine into another engine, wrecking both. The next night a west side Scotchman dived into a box of mortar and then lay down to sleep. Last night Frank Kuchins walked out to the Northwestern Railway tracks, removed his clothes and hat, and then crawled into a cattle guard, where he slept till morning. Like the Scotchman, Kutchins thought he was in his bedroom. The three picturesque toppers were arrested.

EDITORIAL DOTS.

It is the general impression at Washington that Senator George Gray, of Delaware, will be appointed Chief Justice by the President in a few days.

The prospects are that there will be a larger emigration to this country this year than ever before in the country's history. It is this flood of emigrants that makes work scarce and wages low. For the first time in many years identical years, Tammany Hall and the County Democracy of New York are on the best of terms. There are no quarrels among the New York city Democrats.

THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

The Republicans have fixed up their worry over the chairmanship, by a compromise, by which the term of the present chairman of the state committee was continued to January next, and Mr. Andrews designated as chairman for the following year. This prevented a bitter fight, and was the work of Quay.

Hastings, was chosen as one of the delegates-at-large to Chicago, and he can now make snoots at the district assembly which stole a march on him the other day.

Mitchell, of Philadelphia, was nominated for Supreme Judge.

QUAY THE BOSS.

Harrisburg, April 24.--The hopefulness of Thomas V. Cooper is gone and the name of Cameron is no longer a rallying power in the politics of Pennsylvania. The delegates to the Republican State Convention, which meets tomorrow, held a caucus to-night in the hall of the house of representatives and unanimously decided to elect William H. Andrews, of Meadville, chairman of the State committee. His term will begin on January 1, 1889, and the only compensation Cooper gets for his years of service is that he will be continued as chairman until Mr. Andrews' term begins.

This is, by a few, considered a compromise, but it is simply a complete victory for Senator Quay and a Waterloo for Cameron and Cooper.

It is the first defeat Cameron has suffered since 1866, when Governor Geary was nominated against their wish.

Hastings gets to Chicago all the same via Harrisburg.

Emperor Frederick has improved slightly in the last few days. Queen Victoria is in Berlin visiting the sick emperor.

INEQUALITIES OF THE TARIFF.

Otar of roses, for the rich, free; castor oil, for the poor, 180 per cent. Playing cards free; bibles 20 per cent.

CARNegie READY TO START HIS WORKS IN SPITE OF THE KNIGHTS.

Pittsburg, April 20.--When the Carnegie Steel Works at Braddock start up on Monday there will be 100 armed guards on hand to prevent any interference by strikers with the non union men who return to their places. The manager, C. P. Jones, completed all arrangements with the Sheriff this afternoon. While no actual violence is feared it is deemed best to adopt these measures. The Robinson House, a vacant hotel at the corner of Braddock Avenue and Thirteenth Street, has been rented by the firm. This will be fitted up with cots and mattresses bought for the use of the employees. The firm to day appointed Corbin Francis to have charge of the house and will employ cooks to-morrow. The guards will escort the men to work from the hotel every day.

Everything indicates Andrew Carnegie is a determination to run his mill in spite of the strikers. Last night all the bosses of the different departments were making their rounds among their former men and requested them to return. In response to this call about 200 men turned out to-day and are now at work. The report that 400 men were started to-day is denied by Captain Jones, though he says he can have that many the moment he calls for them. The Knights of Labor are as firm as ever and threaten beyond doubt to have all of Carnegie's Pittsburg mills called out if the Edgar Thomson is started with non-union men.

LABOR UNION PREVENTED FROM BOYCOTTING A MAN'S BUSINESS.

Pittsburg, April 21.--Judge Slagle cast a thunderbolt at the ranks of organized labor when he to-day granted a permanent injunction restraining the boycott committee of the Trades Assembly from further interference with the business of Brace Bros, the principal laundry firm of Pittsburg and Allegheny City. They employ 135 persons. The difficulty began last August, when Brace Brothers discharged some girls, who persuaded others to leave. The girls complained that they were compelled to work longer hours than was proper.

Brace Bros. refused to reinstate the discharged girls at the request of the Trades Assembly, which includes representatives of all labor organizations, and the boycott which had been threatened was begun. The decision refers to the distribution of boycotting circulars and says: "Men followed the plaintiffs, wagon and buggies with the banners attached to the harness on each side of the horse, shouting after the drivers, and in some instances throwing mud and stones at the wagons. Persons were denounced for refusing to quit Brace Bros. Men were posted in front of their places of business, distributing circulars, and this collected noisy crowds requiring police attention. All the plaintiffs' agents except one declined to act. The loss to plaintiffs since this boycott began amounted to about \$500 a week. A civil action was brought by plaintiffs against some of the defendants who were arrested and gave bail. Since then the actions against plaintiffs have been continued as before.

Judge Slagle declares that the use of the word "boycott" is in itself a threat. Authorities were cited to show that men have no right to walk up and down in front of a man's place of business, and in doing so they are guilty of contempt, even though they do not utter a word or raise a hand.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.

In pursuance of an Act of Assembly approved the 29th day of March, A. D. 1884, the County Commissioners will sell at public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte on Thursday, the 10th day of May, 1888, the following tracts of unseated lands which have been sold to the county for unpaid taxes at sundry Treasurers' Sales, and which have remained in their hands unredeemed for five years or more to-wit:

No.	Acres Per	Warranted.	Township.
1	50	John Moore	Benner
2	50	Andrew Cook	"
3	50	A. D. Harris	"
4	12 63	David Lewis	Boggs
5	12 63	Roland Curtin	"
6	150	Sarah Laue	"
7	150	R. C. Warden	"
8	50	John Walker (owner)	"
9	423	John G. Wallace	Burnside
10	12 63	William Bell	"
11	60	J. W. & C. Parker	Curtin
12	433 163	Ben. R. Morgan	"
13	12 63	J. W. Parker	"
14	71 121	Roland Curtin	"
15	20	A. Hamilton	"
16	20	James Brooker	"
17	294 31	Martha Godfrey	"
18	42	Samuel Hall	"
19	20	J. Z. Long	"
20	284	Charles Bru	"
21	204 4	Job W. Packer	"
22	32 95	J. W. Parker	"
23	323	John Miles	"
24	400	J. Z. Long	"
25	12 63	William Bell	"
26	12 63	William Bell	"
27	95	William Bell	"
28	181	William Bell	"
29	380	William Bell	"
30	125	William Bell	"
31	125	William Bell	"
32	109	William Bell	"
33	50	William Bell	"
34	50	William Bell	"
35	76	William Bell	"
36	89	William Bell	"
37	421	William Bell	"
38	421	William Bell	"
39	208	William Bell	"
40	208	William Bell	"
41	208	William Bell	"
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IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

A Bill Prohibiting Gambling Transactions on Farm Produced Articles.

WASHINGTON, April 23.--Mr. George O. Jones, of New York, appeared before the House Committee on Agriculture this morning to argue in behalf of the adoption of the bills recently introduced by Chairman Hatch and Representative Enloe prohibiting gambling transactions on the price of articles produced by American farm industry.

The bill provides that it shall be held to be a felony for any individual, firm, company, corporation or association to contract, agree or bargain to sell, for future delivery, any grain, pork, lard, butter, cheese, cotton or other articles of farm product, or to settle any contract, agreement or bargain relating thereto, unless every such transaction shall be accompanied with a true bill of lading or warehouse receipt fully describing the exact location of the actual property to be delivered, or to charge or receive any premium beyond its current cash value for the future delivery of any such article, unless such charges represent money actually paid for storing and insuring the precise property specified for delivery.

In speaking of the questions involved in the Hatch and Enloe bills Chairman Hatch said: "The subject is certainly as important to the people of the country as any now before Congress. To the farmers it means more than even they can realize. I have asked four of the best lawyers in the House, among them Mr. Cushman, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, to address the committee upon the constitutionality of the bill. Their argument will be heard at an early date, and their conclusions will attract general attention."

Railroad Don't Like the Rule.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 23.--Railroad men regard the decision of the Supreme Court in the case of the Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners against the St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee Railroad Company with disfavor. They say that the decision gives the commissioners the power to dictate rates and force a road into bankruptcy. A prominent official said: "I look for a change in the composition of the commission. Railroad men would be satisfied if this board was composed of practical railroad men, who understood the tariff matters and the cost of running a railroad, but they did not. It is not folly for this board simply to give a hearing in which certain parties tell the story of the rates paid, and then simply this information take a tariff sheet and cut it down ten or twenty per cent. Under this decision the Commissioners have final power."

Exodus from the Oil Towns.

TRUSTS, Pa., 23.--Representatives of Western land syndicates are working the oil regions with much success in colonizing families for Oregon and Washington Territory. All the old bonanza towns are suffering from this exodus, families having left from each of the towns named in Venango County, Westmoreland, Centre, Oil City, Rockland, Pleasantville, Shamburg, Dempsietown and Rouseville. The same reports are received from Warren, Butler and Clarion counties. The boomers dwell upon the shutting down in the oil country and paint glowing pictures of the garden spot of the universe that lies in the West. This exodus from the oil regions is in great contrast with the early days of the oil excitement, when all creation was rushing into these towns.

Liquor Selling Stopped at Newburg.

NEWBURG, N. Y., April 23.--The order of Mayor Odell closing all the saloons yesterday made the city extremely quiet. The police reported last night that not one of the 175 dram shops had either their side or front doors open, and last night there were no lights to be seen in saloons in any ward of the city.

Heavy Fines for Election Corruption.

LANCASTER, Pa., April 23.--The Sixth Ward Republican election officers, convicted of making fraudulent returns, were sentenced yesterday to pay \$2,000 fine and costs. The costs are \$4,500.

LAID TO REST IN UTICA.

Impressive Ceremonies Over the Remains of Ex-Senator Roscoe Conkling.

UTICA, N. Y., April 23.--The remains of ex-Senator Conkling were carried to their grave at Forest Hill Cemetery yesterday afternoon and quietly laid to rest by the side of his father and his beloved sister. There were no ceremonies at the interment. It was generally known that there would be none. Yet a long line of carriages followed the hearse and behind these came struggling through the mud more than a thousand people, impelled by respectful admiration to see the last of their great local hero.

Mr. Conkling, Mrs. Oakham, her daughter, Judge Cox, John P. Seymour, Colonel Conkling and the rest of the intimate relatives and friends took a last view of the placid face shortly before noon and then the crowd was admitted. The coffin was placed in the wide, old fashioned hall, with Judge Bulger at the head. All the women and flowers brought with it from New York were arranged about it and some few that have been sent to Utica.

The arrangements at the church were excellent. It was difficult for the delegations to make their way through the dense crowd filling the approaches to the edifice, but inside their was no crowding. In addition to the Congressional and Legislative delegations there were several from cities and local organizations.

Hector Goodrich met the remains at the door of the church and preceded it down the aisle. There were few decorations. The pulpit was draped, and on its front were a cross of dark purple flowers and a wreath of lilies. On the altar table were two brass vases filled with lilies, which stood out boldly against a curtain of crape. Everything was simple as the service.

THE PROCESSION REFORMED AND SLOWLY BORE THE BODY TO THE BEARSE, WHEN IT WAS CONVEYED TO THE CEMETERY, AS ALREADY STATED, FOLLOWED BY A LARGE CROWD WHICH HAD STOOD OUTSIDE THE CHURCH DURING THE SERMON.

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

Cursing and Swearing.

"So went Satan forth from the presence of the Lord, and smote Job with sore boils from the sole of his foot unto his crown. And he took him a potsherd to scrape himself withal; and he sat down among the ashes. Then said his wife unto him, Dost thou still retain thine integrity? Curse God, and die."—Job 2: 7-9.

A STORY oriental and marvellous, Job was the richest man in all the East. He had camels and oxen, and asses and sheep, and what would have made him rich without anything else, seven sons and three daughters. It was the habit of these children to gather together for family reunion. One day, Job is thinking of his children as gathered together at a banquet at the elder brother's house.

While the old man is seated at his tent door, he sees some one running, evidently from his manner bringing bad news. What is the matter now? "Oh," says the messenger, "a foraging party of Sabeans have fallen upon the oxen and the asses, and destroyed them and butchered all the servants except myself." Stand aside! Another messenger running. What is the matter now? "Oh," says the man, "the lightning has struck the sheep and the shepherds, and all the shepherds are destroyed except myself." Stand aside! Another messenger running. What is the matter now? "Oh," he says, "a hurricane struck the four corners of the tent where your children were assembled at the banquet, and they are all dead." But

THE CHAPTER OF CALAMITY has not ended. Job was smitten with elephantiasis, or black leprosy. Tumors from head to foot—forehead ridged with tubercles—eyelashes fall out—nostrils excoriated—voice destroyed—intolerable exhalations from the entire body, until, with none to dress his sores, he sits down in the ashes with nothing but pieces of broken pottery to use in the surgery of his wounds. At this moment, when he needed all encouragement and all consolation, his wife comes in, in a fret and a rage, and says: "This is intolerable! Our property gone, our children slain, and now you covered up with this loathsome and disgusting disease! Why don't you swear? Curse God and die!"

Job knew right well that swearing would not cure one of the disease of his agonized body, would not bring back one of the destroyed camels, would not restore one of his dead children. He knew that profanity would only make the pain more unbearable and the poverty more distressing, and the bereavement more excruciating. But, judging from

THE PROFANITY ABROAD in our day, you might come to the conclusion that there was some great advantage to be reaped from profanity. Blasphemy is all abroad. You hear it in every direction: The drayman swearing at his cart, the sewing girl imprecating the tangled skein, the accountant cursing the long line of troublesome figures. Swearing at the store, swearing in the loft, swearing in the cellar, swearing on the street, swearing in the factory. Children swear. Men swear. Women swear! Swearing, from the rough calling on the Almighty in the low restaurant, clear up to the reckless "O Lord" of a glittering drawing-room; and the one is as much blasphemy as the other.

There are times when we must cry out to the Lord by reason of our physical agony or our mental distress, and that is only throwing out our weak hand toward the strong arm of a father. It was no profanity when James A. Garfield, shot in the Washington depot, cried out: "My God, what does this mean?" There is no profanity in calling out upon God in the day of trouble. In the day of darkness, in the day of physical anguish, in the day of bereavement; but I am speaking now of the triviality and of the recklessness with which the name of God is sometimes used.

THE WHOLE LAND IS CURED

with it. A gentleman coming from the far West sat in the car day after day behind two persons who were indulging in profanity; and he made up his mind that he would make a record of their profanities, and at the end of two days several sheets of paper were covered with these imprecations, and at the close of the journey he handed the manuscript to one of the persons in front of him. "Is it possible," said the man, "that we have uttered so many profanities the last few days?" "It is," replied the gentleman. "Then," said the man who had taken the paper, "I will never swear again."

But it is a comparatively unimportant thing if a man makes record of our improprieties of speech. The more memorable consideration is that every improper word, every oath uttered, has a record in the book of God's remembrance, and that the day will come when all our crimes of speech, if unrepented of, will be our condemnation. I shall not to-day deal in abstractions. I hate abstractions. I am going to have a plain talk with you, my brother, about a habit that you admit to be wrong.

The habit grows in the community, by young

PEOPLE THINKING IT MANLY

to swear. Little children, hardly able to walk straight on the street, yet have enough distinctness of utterance to let you know that they are damning their own souls, or damning the souls of others. It is an awful thing the first time the little feet are lifted, to have them set down on the burning pavement of hell! Between sixteen and twenty years of age, there is apt to come a time when a young man is as much ashamed of not being able to swear gracefully as he is of the dirtiness of his first cigar. He has his hat, his boots, and his coat of the right pattern, and now, if he can only swear without awkwardness, and as well as his comrades, he believes he is in the fashion. There are young men who walk in an atmosphere of imprecation

—oaths on their lips, under their tongues, nesting in their shock of hair. They abstain from it in the elegant drawing-room, but the street and the club-house ring with their profanities. They have no regard for God, although they have great respect for the ladies! My young brother, there is no manliness in that. The most ungentlemanly thing a man can do is to swear.

FATHERS FOSTER THIS CRIME.

There are parents who are very cautious not to swear in the presence of their children; in a moment of sudden anger, they look around to see if the children are present when they indulge in this habit. Do you not know, O father, that your child is aware of the fact that you swear? He overheard you in the next room, or someone has informed him of your habit. He is practicing now. In ten years he will swear as well as you do. Do not, O father, be under the delusion that you may swear and your son not know it. It is an awful thing to start the habit in a father—the father to be profane, and then to have the echo of his example come back from other generations; so that generations after generations curse the Lord.

The crime is also fostered by master mechanics, boss carpenters, those who are at the head of men in hat factories and in dock-yards, and at the head of great business establishments. When you go down to look at the work of the scaffolding, and you find it is not done right, what do you say? It is not paying, is it? The employer swears—his employee is tempted to swear. The man says: "I don't know why my employer, worth \$50,000 or \$100,000, should have any luxury I am poor. Because I am poor and dependent on a day's wages, haven't I as much right to swear as he has with his large income?" Employers swear, and that makes so many employees swear. The habit also comes

FROM INFINITY OF TEMPER.

There are a good many people who, when they are at peace, have righteousness of speech, but when angered they blaze with imprecation. Perhaps all the rest of the year they talk in right language, but now they pour out the fury of a whole year in one red-hot paragraph of five minutes. I knew of a man who excused himself for the habit saying: "I only swear once in a great while. I must do that just to clear myself out."

The habit comes also from the profuse use of bywords. The transition from a byword, which may be perfectly harmless, to imprecation and profanity, is not a very large transition. It is "my stars!" and "mercy on me!" and "good gracious!" and "by George!" and "by Jove!" and you go on with that a little while, and then you swear. The words, perfectly harmless in themselves, are next door to imprecation and blasphemy. A profuse use of bywords always ends in profanity.

THE HABIT IS CREEPING UP

into the highest styles of society. Women have no patience with flat and unfurnished profanity. They will order a man out of the parlor indulging in blasphemy, and yet you will sometimes find them with fairy fan to the lip, and under chandeliers which bring no blush to their cheek, taking on their lips the holiest of names in utter triviality.

Why, my friends, the English language is comprehensive, and capable of expressing all shades of feeling and every degree of energy. Are you happy—Noah Webster will give you ten thousand words with which to express your exaltation. Are you righteously indignant—there are whole armies in the vocabulary, righteous vocabulary—whole armies of denunciation, and scorn, and sarcasm, and irony, and caricature, and wrath. You express yourself against some meanness or hypocrisy, in all the oaths that ever smoked up from the pit, and I will come right on after you and give you a thousandfold more emphasis of denunciation to the same meanness and the same hypocrisy, in words across which no slime has ever trailed, and into which the fires of hell have never shot their forked tongues—the pure, the innocent, God-honored Anglo-Saxon in which Milton sang, and John Bunyan dreamed and Shakespeare dramatized.

THERE IS NO EXCUSE FOR PROFANITY

when we have such a magnificent language—such a flow of good words, potent words, mighty words, words to suit every crisis and every case.

Do you know that this trivial use of God's name results in perjury? Do you know that people who take the name of God oh their lips in recklessness and thoughtlessness, are fostering the crime of perjury? Make the name of God a football in the community, and it has no power when in court-room and in legislative assembly it is employed in solemn adjuration! See the way, sometimes, they administer the oath—"Shelp you God—kiss the book!" Smuggling, which is always a violation of the oath, becomes in some circles a grand joke. You say to a man: "How is it possible for you to sell these goods so very cheap? I can't understand it." "Ah!" he replies, with a twinkle of the eye, "the Custom-house tariff of these goods isn't as much as it might be." An oath does not mean as much as it would were the name of God used in reverence and in solemnity. Why is it that so often jurors render unaccountable verdicts, and judges give unaccountable charges, and useless schemes pass in our State capitals?

What is an oath? Anything solemn? Anything that calls upon the Almighty? Anything that marks an event in a man's history? Oh, no! It is kissing the book! There is no habit, I tell you plainly—and I talk to hundreds and thousands of men to-day—who will thank me for my utterance—I tell you, my brother—I talk to you not professionally but just as one brother talks to another on some very important theme—I tell you there is no habit that so depletes a man's nature as the habit of profanity.

You might as well try to raise vineyards and orchards on the sides of bleaching Stromboli, as to raise anything good on a heart from which there pours out the scoria of profanity. You may swear yourself down; you cannot swear yourself up. When the Mohammedan finds a piece of paper he cannot read, he puts it aside very cautiously for fear the

name of God may be on it. That is one extreme. We go to the other.

WHAT IS THE CURE

of this habit? It is a mighty habit. Men have struggled for years to get over it. There are men in this house of God who would give half their fortune to get rid of it. An aged man was in the delirium of a fever. He had for many years lived a most upright life and was honored in all the community; but when he came into the delirium of this fever he was full of imprecation and profanity, and they could not understand it. After he came to his right reason he explained it. He said: "When I was a young man I was very profane. I conquered the habit, but I had to struggle all through life. You haven't for forty years heard me say an improper word, but it has been an awful struggle. The tiger is chained, but he is alive yet."

If you would get rid of this habit, I want you, my friends, to dwell upon

THE USELESSNESS OF IT.

Did a volley of oaths ever start a heavy load? Did they ever extirpate meanness from a customer? Did they ever collect a bad debt? Did they ever cure a toothache? Did they ever stop the twinge of the rheumatism? Did they ever help you forward one step in the right direction? Come now, tell me, ye who have had the most experience in this habit, how much have you made out of it? Five thousand dollars in all your life? No. One thousand? No. One hundred? No. One dollar? No. One cent? No. If the habit be so utterly useless, away with it!

But you say: "I have struggled to overcome the habit a long while, and I have not been successful." You struggled in your strength, my brother. If ever a man wants God, it is in such a crisis of his history. God alone by His grace, can emancipate you from that trouble. Call upon Him day and night, that you may be delivered from this crime. Remember, also, in the cure of this habit, that it arouses God's indignation. The Bible reiterates, from chapter to chapter, and verse after verse, the fact that it is accursed for this life, and that it makes a man miserable for eternity. There is not a sin in all the catalogue that is so often peremptorily

PUNISHED IN THIS WORLD

as the sin of profanity. There is not a city or a village, but can give an illustration of a man struck down at the moment of imprecation. A couple of years ago, briefly referring to this in a sermon, I gave some instances in which God had struck swearers dead at the moment of their profanity. That sermon brought to me from many parts of this land and other lands statements of similar cases of instantaneous visitation from God upon blasphemers. My opinion is that such cases occur somewhere every day, but for various reasons they are not reported.

In Scotland a club assembled every week for purposes of wickedness, and there was a competition as to which could use the most horrid oath, and the man who succeeded was to be president of the club. The competition went on. A man uttered an oath which contained all his oaths, and he was made president of the club. His tongue began to swell, and it protruded from the mouth, and he could not draw it in, and he died, and the physicians said: "This is the strangest thing we ever saw; we never saw any account in the books like unto it; we can't understand it. I understand it. He cursed God and died."

At Catskill, N. Y., a group of men stood in a blacksmith's shop during a violent thunderstorm. There came a crash of thunder, and some of the men trembled. One man said: "Why, I don't see what you are afraid of. I am not afraid to go out in front of the shop and defy the Almighty. I am not afraid of lightning." And he laid a wager on the subject, and he went out, and he shook his fist at the heavens, crying, "Strike, if you dare!" and instantly he fell under a bolt. What destroyed him? Any mystery about it? Oh, no.

HE CURSED GOD, AND DIED.

Oh, my brother, God will not allow this sin to go unpunished. There are styles of writing with manifold sheets, so that a man writing on one leaf, writes clear through ten, fifteen, or twenty sheets; and so every profanity we utter goes right down through the leaves of the book of God's remembrance. It is no exceptional sin. Do you suppose you could count the profanity of last week—the profanities of office, store, shop, factory? They cursed God, they cursed His Word, they cursed His only Begotten Son. One morning, on Fulton Street, as I was passing along, I heard a man swear by the name of Jesus. My hair bristled. My blood ran cold. My breath caught. My foot halted. Do you not suppose that God is aggravated? Do you not suppose that God knows about it? Dionysius used to have a cave in which his culprits were incarcerated, and he listened at the top of that cave, and he could hear every groan, he could hear every sigh, and he could hear every whisper of those who were imprisoned. He was a tyrant. God is not a tyrant; but he bends over this world, and he hears everything—every voice of praise, every voice of imprecation. He hears it all. The oaths seem to die on the air, but

THEY HAVE ETERNAL ECHO.

They come back from the ages to come. Listen! Listen! "All blasphemers shall have their place in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, which is the second death." And if, according to the theory of some, a man commits in the next world the sins which he commits in this world—of unpardoned, unrepented, unregretted—think of a man going on cursing in the name of God to all eternity!

The habit grows. You start with a small oath, you will come to the large oath. I saw a man die with an oath between his teeth. Voltaire only gradually came to his tremendous imprecation; but the habit grew on him until, at the last moment, supposing Christ stood at the bed, he exclaimed, "Crush that wretch! Crush that wretch!" Oh, my brother, you begin to swear, and there is nothing impossible for you in the wrong direction.

Who is this God whose name you are using in swearing? Who is He? Is

He a tyrant? Has He pursued you all your life long? Has He starved you, frozen you, tyrannized over you? No! He has loved you. He has sheltered you. He watched you last night. He will watch you to-night. He wants to love you, wants to help you, wants to save you. He was

YOUR FATHER'S GOD, and your mother's God. He has housed them from the blast, and He wants to shelter you. Will you spit in his face by an imprecation? Will you ever thrust Him back by an oath?

Who is this Jesus whose name I heard in the imprecation? Has He pursued you all your life long? What vile thing has He done to you that you should so dishonor His name? Why, He was the Lamb whose blood simmered in the fires of sacrifice for you. He is the Brother that took off His crown, that you might put it on. He has pursued you all your life long with mercy. He wants you to love Him, wants you to serve Him. He comes with streaming eyes and broken heart, and blistered feet to save you.

Where is the hand that will ever be lifted in imprecation again? Let that hand, now bloodstained, be lifted, that I may see it. Not one. Where is the voice that will ever be uttered in dishonoring the name of that Christ? Let it speak now. Not one. Not one. Oh, I am glad to know that all these vices of the community, and these crimes of our city, will be gone. Society is going to be bettered. The world, by the power of Christ's Gospel, is going to be saved, and this crime, this iniquity, and all the other iniquities, will vanish before the rising of the Sun of Righteousness upon the nation.

There was one day in New England memorable for storm and darkness. I hardly ever saw such an evening. The clouds which had been gathering all day unlimbered their batteries. The Housatonic, which flows quietly, save as the paddles of pleasure-parties rattle the oarlocks, was lashed into foam, and the waves hardly knew where to lay themselves.

OH, WHAT A TIME IT WAS!

The hills jarred under the rumbling of God's chariots. Blinding sheets of rain drove the cattle to the bars, or beat against the window pane as though to dash it in. The grain fields threw their crowns of gold at the feet of the storm-king. When night came in, it was a double night. Its mantle was torn with the lightnings, and into its locks were twisted the leaves of uprooted oaks and the shreds of canvas torn from the masts of the beached shipping. It was such a night as makes you thank God for shelter, and open the door to let in the spaniel howling outside with terror. We went to sleep under the full blast of heaven's great orchestra, the forests with uplifted voices, in chorus that filled the mountains, praising the Lord. We woke not until the fingers of the sunny morn touched our eyelids. We looked out the window, and the Housatonic slept as quiet as an infant's dream. The trees sparkled as though there had been some great grief in heaven, and each leaf had been God-appointed to catch an angel's tear. It seemed as if our Father had looked upon the earth, His wayward child, and stooped to her tear-wet cheek and kissed it. So will

THE DARKNESS OF SIN

and crime leave our world before the dawn of the morning. The light shall gild the city spire, and strike the forests of Maine and the masts of Mobile, and all between. And one end resting on the Pacific beach, God will spring a great rainbow arch of peace, in token of everlasting covenant that the world shall nevermore see a deluge of crime. "Behold," says some one, "preaching against the evils of society will accomplish nothing. Do you not see that the evils go right on?" I answer, we are not at all discouraged.

It seemed insignificant for Moses to stretch his hand over the Red Sea. What power could that have over the waters? But the east wind blew all night; the water gathered into two glittering palisades on either side. The billows reared as God's hand pulled back upon their crystal bits. Wheel into line, O Israel! March! March! Pearls crash under the feet. The shout of hosts moving the beach answers the last line of the Israelites have gained the beach, the shields clang, and the cymbals clap; and as the waters wheeled the pursuing foe, the swift-fingered winds on the white keys of the foam play the grand march of Israel delivered, and the awful dirge of Egyptian overthrow. So we go forth, and stretch out the hand of prayer and Christian effort over these dark, boiling waters of crime and sin. "Aha! Aha!" say the deriding world. But wait. The winds of divine help will begin to blow; the way will clear for the great army of Christian philanthropists; the glittering treasures of the world's benediction will line the path of our feet; and to the other shore we will be greeted with the clash of all heaven's cymbals; while those who resist and deride and pursue us will fall under the sea, and there will be nothing left of them but here and there, cast high and dry upon the beach, the splintered wheel of a chariot, and thrust out from the surf, the breathless nostril of a riderless charger.

A BOTTLE MAKING MACHINE.

Like many other industries, the work of bottle making has of late years suffered so much from foreign competition that it has almost been driven from this country, Germany and Belgium being the largest producers. It is hoped, however, that the lost industry may be again revived here, these hopes being founded upon a lately invented machine, which will turn out bottles far more expeditiously than they can be made by hand, and at a tithe of the cost. This machine is the invention of Mr. Howard M. Ashley, and is being worked at the glass manufactory of Messrs. Sykes, Macvay & Co., of Castelford. In this machine the molten glass is poured into a mold, and the application of air under pressure distends the glass and causes it to fill the interior of that mold. It is believed that when this machine is complete, with six or eight molds, it will be possible by it to make twenty-four bottles per minute.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1893.

The Talents.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 25: 14-30. Memory verses, 20-21.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: Jesus the King of Zion.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: But ye behold him who hath been made a little lower than the angels, even Jesus, because of the suffering of death crowned with glory and honor.—Heb. 2: 9.

LESSON TOPIC: A Message Emphasizing Accountability.

Lesson: 1. Talents Entrusted, vs. 14-18. Outline: 2. Fidelity Rewarded, vs. 19-22. 3. Neglect Punished, vs. 24-30.

GOLDEN TEXT: Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.—Rev. 2: 10.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Matt. 25: 14-30. Accountability emphasized.
T.—Luke 19: 11-27. Accountability emphasized.
W.—Matt. 21: 33-46. Accountability emphasized.
T.—1 Cor. 12: 1-31. Diversities of gifts.
F.—Rom. 12: 1-21. Faithful service.
S.—1 Cor. 3: 1-15. Service tested.
S.—Matt. 25: 31-46. Reward and punishment.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. TALENTS ENTRUSTED.

I. Varied Abilities: To each according to his several ability (15).

Having gifts differing according to the grace... given (Rom. 12: 6). There are diversities of gifts (1 Cor. 12: 4). Some to be apostles; and some, prophets (Eph. 4: 11).

As each hath received a gift, ministering it (1 Pet. 4: 10).

II. Opportunity Improved.

He... made other five talents (16). She of her want did cast in all that she had (Mark 12: 44).

She hath done what she could (Mark 14: 8).

According to their power... they gave (2 Cor. 8: 3).

Ye were running well (Gal. 5: 7).

III. Opportunity Neglected.

He... hid his lord's money (18).

I have called, and ye refused (Prov. 1: 24).

He went away sorrowful (Matt. 19: 22).

They made light of it (Matt. 22: 5).

Others mocking said, They are filled with new wine (Acts 2: 13).

1. "Called his own servants, and delivered unto them his own goods," (1) The master; (2) The servants; (3) The trust.

2. "To each according to his several ability." (1) Ability universal; (2) Ability varied; (3) Ability employed.

3. "Straightway he... went and traded with them, and made other five talents." (1) Activity; (2) Promptness; (3) Profit.—(1) Going; (2) Trading; (3) Making.

II. FIDELITY REWARDED.

I. The Returning Lord:

The lord of those servants cometh, and maketh a reckoning (19).

There is a cry, Behold, the bridegroom (Matt. 25: 6).

Ye know not when the lord of the house cometh (Mark 13: 35).

Behold, he cometh with the clouds (Rev. 1: 7).

Yea, I come quickly (Rev. 22: 20).

II. The Good Report:

Lo, I have gained other five talents (20).

Lo, I have gained other two talents (Matt. 25: 22).

Lord, thy pound hath made ten pounds more (Luke 19: 16).

I labored more abundantly than they all (1 Cor. 15: 10).

I have fought the good fight (2 Tim. 4: 7).

III. The Rich Reward:

Enter thou into the joy of thy lord (21).

Inherit the kingdom prepared for you (Matt. 25: 34).

Have thou authority over ten cities (Luke 19: 17).

There is laid up for me the crown (2 Tim. 4: 8).

I will give thee the crown of life (Rev. 2: 10).

1. "The lord... cometh, and maketh a reckoning." (1) The coming of the lord; (2) The reckoning with the servants; (3) The settlement of their destiny.

2. "Well done, good and faithful servant." (1) The servant's character; (2) The servant's conduct; (3) The servant's commendation.

3. "Enter thou into the joy of thy lord." (1) A grand opportunity; (2) A gracious invitation.

III. NEGLECT PUNISHED.

I. The Buried Talent:

...hid thy talent in the earth (25).

Jonah rose up to flee... from the presence of the Lord (Jonah 1: 3).

If... the light that is in thee be darkness, how great! (Matt. 6: 23).

He... said, I go, sir; and went not (Matt. 21: 30).

Thy pound, which I kept laid up in a napkin (Luke 19: 20).

II. The Neglected Duty:

Thou oughtest... to have put my money to the bankers (27).

Do it with thy might (Eccl. 9: 10).

Seek ye first his kingdom (Matt. 6: 33).

Wherefore gavest thou not my money into the bank? (Luke 19: 23).

Do all the glory of God (1 Cor. 10: 31).

III. The Terrible Penalty:

Cast ye out the unprofitable servant into the outer darkness (30).

The sons... shall be cast forth into the outer darkness (Matt. 8: 12).

And shall eat him asunder (Matt. 24: 51).

That servant... shall be beaten with many stripes (Luke 12: 47).

Slay them before me (Luke 19: 27).

1. "I knew thee that thou art a hard

man." (1) Superior knowledge claimed; (2) Unjust severity charged; (3) Base neglect extenuated.
2. "Lo, thou hast thine own." (1) His own unimpaired; (2) His own unimpaired.—(1) The solemn trust; (2) The slothful service; (3) The insolent restoration; (4) The unexpected doom.
3. "Thou oughtest." (1) The basis of human obligation; (2) The scope of human obligation; (3) The sequences of human obligation.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

HUMAN ACCOUNTABILITY.

Covers all things (Matt. 12: 36).

Proportioned to ability (2 Cor. 8: 12; Mark 12: 43, 44).

Makes each man a steward (1 Pet. 4: 10).

Cannot be escaped (Matt. 25: 27; Luke 19: 23).

Should constantly be remembered (Eccl. 11: 9).

Will come under judgment (Rom. 2: 6; 2 Cor. 5: 10).

"Nasal Voices," Catarrh and False Teeth.

A prominent English woman says the American women all have high, shrill, nasal voices and false teeth. Americans don't like the constant twitting they get about this nasal twang, and yet it is a fact caused by our dry stimulating atmosphere, and the universal presence of catarrhal difficulties.

But why should so many of our women have false teeth? That is more of a puzzle to the English. It is quite impossible to account for it except on the theory of deranged stomach action caused by imprudence in eating and by want of regular exercise.

Cathartics are everywhere "prevail and end in cough and consumption, which are promoted by malnutrition induced by deranged stomach action. The condition is a modern one, one unknown to our ancestors who prevented the catarrh, cold, cough and consumption by abundant and regular use of what is known as Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy and Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, two old-fashioned standard remedies handed down from our ancestors, and now exclusively put forth under the strongest guarantees of purity and efficacy by the world-famed makers of Warner's safe cure.

These two remedies plentifully used as the spring and summer seasons advance give a positive assurance of freedom, both from catarrh and those dreadful and neglected, inevitable consequences, pneumonia, lung troubles and consumption, which so generally and fatally prevail among our people.

Comrade Eli Fisher, of Salem, Henry Co., Iowa, served four years in the late war, and contracted a disease called consumption by the doctors. He had frequent hemorrhages. After using Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy, he says, under date of January 19th, 1888: "I do not bleed at the lungs any more, my cough does not bother me, and I do not have any more smothering spells." Warner's Log Cabin Cough Remedy cured his wife of catarrh and she is "sound and well."

Of course we do not like to have our women called nose talkers and false teeth owners, but these conditions can be readily overcome in the manner indicated.

Bartolozzi Decoration.—Under this somewhat unintelligible title a London firm is exhibiting some very ingenious applications of stippled engravings, in the style of the great Florentine artist, to furniture and room decoration. The effect is very novel, though it is rather a revival than a new art. The method adopted in the decoration of the room in New Bond street is that of applying designs printed on Indian paper from original stippled copper plates by workers in the Bartolozzi style to the woodwork of cabinets, fireplaces and door panels. These engravings can be printed in any color, thus securing great variety of effect. The impressions are gummed on to the woodwork in the places left for them, and then varnished over, the peculiar lightness of the work making it most suited to the decoration of furniture of the Adam's style. Messrs. Morant are at present exhibiting the whole side of a room, including a door and a fireplace with mirror with stippled and ornament in festoon, decorated in this manner. All the woodwork of the room is painted with pure white, the wall above the wainscot being of a light green stippled pattern. The effect of this green and white scheme of decoration is inexpressibly chaste and light, the green employed being the beautiful tone to be found only in the best Wedgwood. In fact, the whole decoration forcibly recalls to mind the best examples of the application to furniture of Wedgwood plaques, and Messrs. Morant, who claim that the method is also inexpensive, are to be congratulated on having introduced at one and the same time a cheap and beautiful form of art decoration.

Alcohol and Insanity.—Alcohol and opium are to-day responsible for much deterioration of brain. Dipomania and the opium habit being on the increase among Americans, there is a greatly increased nervousness and increasing inherited disposition to the different neuroses; and the condition known as cerebral hyperemia, an increase in the quantity of the blood within the capillaries of the brain, rather one form of it, of vascular origin resulting from overwork and mental strain, is greatly on the increase. Insanity is not only appearing at an earlier age than formerly, but there is also a decided increase of insanity disproportionate to the increase of population. Educational pressure on the young, to the neglect of physical exercise, the increasing artificial and unnatural habits of living, the great excitement and competition in business, are all tending to induce and multiply nervous diseases, many of which must terminate in mental diseases.

A Home-made Fountain Pen.—Take two ordinary steel pens of the same pattern and insert them in the common holder. The inner pen will be the writing pen. Between this and the outer pen will be held a supply of ink, when they are once dipped into the inkstand, that will last to write several pages of manuscript. It is not necessary that the points of the two pens should be very near together; but if the flow of ink is not rapid enough the points may be brought nearer by a bit of thread or a minute rubber band.

It was reported a short time ago that piles had been driven by dynamite in some German experiments. Later advice concerning the process state that in iron plate sixteen inches in diameter and five inches thick is placed on the top of the pile to be driven, and upon this plate a pound and a half charge of dynamite is exploded by electricity. The force of the explosion drives the pile into the mud as far as would five pounds struck by a weight of 3250 pounds falling from a height of ten feet.

"JOHN," she said, as she toyed with one of his coat buttons, "this is leap year, isn't it?"

"Yes, Mame," he answered, as he looked fondly down on the golden head that was pillowed on his manly bosom. "This is the year when the proposing is done by the young ladies?"

"Yes."

"I hope you don't expect me to propose to you?"

"Why, Mame, dear, I never gave the matter a thought—I er—to tell the truth, I've only known you for—that is to say—"

"I'm glad you didn't expect me to propose. No, John, dearest, I couldn't be so immodest. I am going to let you do the proposing yourself in the old-fashioned way. The old-fashioned way is good enough for me."

And the gentle maiden gave her lover a beaming smile and the youth rejoiced that he had found such a treasure of modesty.

FOR CURIOSITY'S SAKE.—In the act of raising the glass to his lips, and looking as if he was preparing to swallow a dose of medicine, the Kentuckian felt the hostess' little girl cling to his coat tail, while at the same time she made an importunate request to be allowed to look on while he imbibed the cooling liquid.

"I don't quite understand," said the puzzled senator. "May I enquire, my dear, why you are so interested in the matter?"

"Oh, yes," cried the child promptly, "I want to see you drink, because mamma says you do it like a fish."

HUSBAND and wife arrive at a country hotel at a late hour of the night. Husband (to waiter)—What have you got to eat?

Waiter—We have nothing but one beefsteak.

"Only one beefsteak? My poor wife will have to go to bed on an empty stomach. How about that, eh?"

SHE (laying down book)—I'll read no more! Just think of the horrible savages—breaking a man on a wheel!

He—Um! What are you reading, my dear?

"The History of the Middle Ages." "Oh, I thought it might be a 'Treatise on Roulette.' I've seen many a poor fellow on that wheel."

STRIPES AND CHECKS.—Visitor (to convict)—Well, my man, what got you to wearing stripes?

Convict—Forgin' checks.

FIRST WATCH.—What's the matter with your face? You look sick.

Second Watch—Yes, I am. I'm all run down.

THE man who was arrested for stealing some window glasses said he was seeking more light. And he certainly took lots of pains to find it.

I LOVE you with a deep and undying affection," he sighed. "Can I hope that the affection is returned?"

"Why certainly," responded the matter-of-fact young lady. "I have no particular use for it."

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Hard cheese may be eaten with the fingers, but the general rule is to use a fork.

"What Drug Will Secure These English Hecars?"

Wicked Macbeth, who murdered good King Duncan asked this question of the despair. Thousands of victims of disease are daily asking "What will scour the impurities from my blood and bring me health?" Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do it. What the purple life-tide is sluggish, causing drowsiness, headache and loss of appetite, use this wonderful vitalizer, which never fails. It forces the liver into perfect action, drives out surplus bile, brings the blood to health to the cheek and the natural sparkle to the eye. All druggists.

It is not now considered improper to take salt with your knife from the salt-cellar.

A Pleasure Shared by Women Only. Malherbe, the gifted French author, declared that of all things that man possesses, women alone take pleasure in being possessed. This seems generally true of the sweeter sex. Like the ivy plant, she clings for an object to cling to and love—to look to for protection. This being her prerogative, ought she not to be told that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the physical salvation of her sex? It banishes those distressing maladies that make her life a burden, curing all painful irregularities, uterine disorders, inflammation and ulceration, and restores the system to its normal condition.

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, etc., like Kane's Kidney Cure. Office, 821 Arch St., Phila. \$1 a bottle, 6 for \$5. At Druggists. Cures the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. Try it.

Delicate tinted napery such as pink or light blue is a poor investment for everyday wear.

Consumption Surely Cured. To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

The carver should be provided with a sharp knife and a fork with a guard.

Frazer Axle Grease. There is no need of being imposed on if you will insist on having the Frazer Brand of Axle Grease. One greasing will last two weeks.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fattening and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased.

A Remedy for Consumption. For Wasting in Children. For Scrofulous Affections. For Anemia and Debility. For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections.

In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE

READ SYMPTOMS AND CONDITIONS. This Remedy will Relieve and Cure.

If You are threatened with, or already have, Bright's, or Urinary trouble, have sediment in urine like brick dust, frequent calls for urination, with distress or pressure in the parts,

If You have Lame Back, Rheumatism, Stinging, Aching Pains in side or hips, have Diabetes or Dropsy, or scanty or high colored urine,

If You have Malaria, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Gall Stone, Fever and Ague, or Gout, have Irritation, Symplocic Stricture, or Catarrh of the Bladder,

If You have BLOOD humors, Pimples, Ulcers, Scalded Head, or Syphilis, have Stone in Kidney or Gravel in Bladder, Stoppage of urine or Drizzling, have Poor Appetite, Bad Taste, Foul breath, or INTERNAL Stomach Fever, use quickly a run-down constitution.

EVERY DOSE GOES RIGHT TO THE SPOT! Prepared at Dispensary—Recommended by renowned Physicians—"Invincible Guide to Health" Free. Advice Free. Genuine have Dr. Kilmer's likeness on all outside and inside wrappers.

Sold by all Druggists, and Dr. KILMER & Co., Birmingham, N. Y.

\$1.00—Six Bottles \$5.00

IN THE MONUMENT FACTORY.—Friend of the deceased (who has ordered a monument)—That space looks a little bare, (pointing with his cane). Some inscription should go in there.

Monument Man—Your friend was a married man, was he not?

"Oh, yes, married four times."

"How would AT REST do, then?"

Miss Brown—You must come to my house some day, Elsie, and play.

Elsie—Got any little boys there, Miss Brown?

"No, dear."

"Got any little girls?"

"No, dear."

"Then what are they?"

SOMETHING WORTH READING. Extract from the New York World—A Most Wonderful Remedy.

"I have been a sufferer from nervousness and nerve prostration for years and have tried many things, but with no result. I have been told of Dr. Green's Nervine, and have tried it, and it has cured me. I am now as healthy as a horse. I have been told of Dr. Green's Nervine, and have tried it, and it has cured me. I am now as healthy as a horse."

This wonderful remedy, whose praise is upon everybody's lips, must be the most marvelous in its curative powers of any remedy ever discovered. We hear every day of remarkable cures of nervousness, nervous weakness, exhaustion, paralysis or other nervous diseases effected by this great nerve tonic and restorative. Here a person rescued from the grave, as was Mrs. Annie Donovan, of Attawapung, Conn.; there a case saved from that terrible disease, insanity, as was Mr. W. C. Miles, of 40 Blue Hill avenue, Boston, Mass.; again, cures of paralysis of years' standing, like that of Mr. Alexander Horn, of the Marine Asylum, Philadelphia, Pa., who had not been able to walk before for years; or restoration from the severest neuralgia and rheumatism, like the case of Mr. James Brown, of 27 Market street, New York City.

Cure of sleeplessness, with nervous and physical exhaustion, are very frequent, the wonderful cure of Mrs. W. F. Abbe, of 19 Aftack street, Hartford, Conn., being only one among thousands. Altogether, the remarkable powers of Dr. Green's Nervine Nerve Tonic in curing all forms of nervous diseases like the above, and restoring to health sufferers from nervousness, nervous weakness, nervous debility, despondency, depression of mind, headache, trembling, numbness, dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, the opium or chloral habit, &c., have demonstrated it to be a remedy of wonderful powers, and at times of almost impossible to supply the demand for from the hundreds of thousands of sufferers from nervous diseases. All druggists keep the remedy, at \$1 per bottle, and its low price places it within the reach of all. If your druggist does not have it, he will get it for you.

Peach leaves pounded to a pulp, and applied to bruise or wound from rusty nail, or a simple cut, will give immediate relief.

Farmers and others who have a little leisure time for the next few months will find it interesting to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, who advertise a new and improved method of curing corn. They offer great inducements to persons to work for them all or part of their time.

It is said freckles can be removed by washing the skin in water in which is dissolved a small piece of borax.

This is the best time of the whole year to purify your blood, because now you are more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to take, and it is the most economical—100 Doses One Dollar.

Salt-cellar and small water carafes may be placed up and down the luncheon table.

"Taylor's Hospital Cure for Catarrh" can be obtained on application by letter to the City Hall Pharmacy, 264 B'way, New York. Free pamphlet.

A DREADFUL THREAT.—An Austin colored man, with protruding eyes, rushed into Justice Tegen's office and exclaimed:

"I wants Col. Jones, who libs nex' door to me, put under a million dollars bonds ter keep do peace."

"Has he threatened your life?"

"He has done dat berry ding. He said he war g'wine ter fill de nex' nigh-gah he found out dark, in his nigh-house, plum full ob buksnot."

VERY CONSIDERATE.—"Well, John said old man Jordan to his young friend 'you have just married, I hear.'"

"Yes, sir," he answered, with a spring morning smile, "just a month ago, and I want you to go up to dinner with me to-day."

"Have you got a cook?"

"No."

"Well, my boy, s'pose we go to a restaurant this time. You must remember I had a young wife once myself."

FREE TRADE VS. PROTECTION.—"Father," said a young Austin swill with sporting proclivities, "explain to me something about protection. What is the duty on sugar?"

"I don't know anything about the duty on sugar, but I can tell you something about the duty on tobacco. It is my duty to seize all the cigars I can get hold of," and reaching over toward his son's vest pocket, he snatched a handful of Havanas.

"So that's the duty on tobacco, is it?" said the young man. "Well, I may be somewhat muddled on political economy, but that looks a good deal like free trade."

AN EVASIVE ANSWER.—An Austin attorney, who had many times sent away an impecunious client with equivocal answer regarding his case, was one day disturbed under a press of business by the aforesaid client walking into his office.

"You here again?" said the lawyer impatiently.

"Yes," answered the client. You told me to come back some other time."

"Well, then," retorted the attorney, "I didn't mean this time; I mean some other time."

A USEFUL DOG.—Lady of the house (to new servant)—What do you mean by giving that dog that good meat?

"I do it to encourage the poor animal."

"Encourage him to do what?"

"To keep on helping me to wash the dinner dishes clean. I don't have to wash them hardly at all, he licks them so clean."

Lady faints.

KING DEATH'S VICTIM.—"There goes a funeral, I wonder who is dead?"

"A man by the name of Briggs. I knew him well."

"What disease did he die of?"

"Oh, he caught a bad cold, and it did him in."

"What business was he engaged in?"

"He was the manufacturer of Briggs' cough remedy."

COMMON SENSE TREATMENT. If you would remove an evil, eradicate it at the root. As the predisposing or real cause of catarrh is, in the majority of cases, some weakness, impurity, or other faulty condition of the system, in attempting to cure the disease our chief aim must be directed to the removal of that cause. The more we seek to cure the disease by the use of cathartics, the more we injure the system, and we find ourselves thousands of cases annually at the Invalid Hotel and Surgical Institute, the more we realize the importance of combining with the use of a cathartic, a thorough and persistent internal use of blood-cleansing and tonic medicines.

CHIEF RELIANCE. In curing catarrh and all the various diseases with which it is so frequently complicated, as throat, bronchitis, and lung diseases, weak stomach, catarrhal deafness, weak or inflamed eyes, impure blood, scrofulous and syphilitic taints, the wonderful powers and virtues of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cannot be too strongly extolled. It has a specific

PEACH LEAVES POUNDED TO A PULP, AND APPLIED TO BRUISE OR WOUND FROM RUSTY NAIL, OR A SIMPLE CUT, WILL GIVE IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

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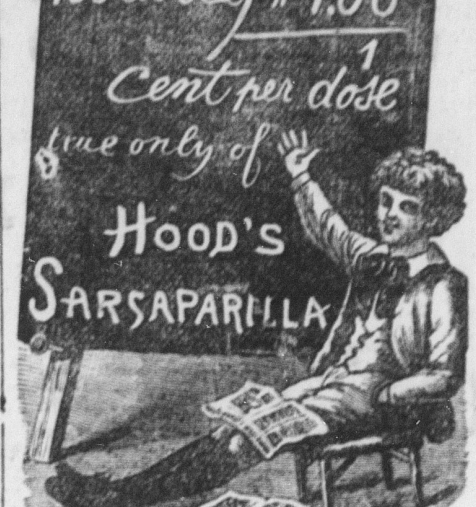
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BEING PURELY VEGETABLE. Dr. Pierce's Pellets operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a gentle laxative, alternative, or active purgative, they give the most perfect satisfaction.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 25 CENTS A VIAL.

100 doses \$1.00
Cent per dose
True only of
Hood's Sarsaparilla



Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apolathes, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Silk and Satin Ribbons FREE!
LADIES, THIS IS FOR YOU

A new gift for the ladies. Send much money and secure the best. Every lady knows and appreciates the privilege of having a few remnants of ribbon, ready for use, and one of the most useful and beautiful gifts that can be given. We have a large stock of silk and satin ribbons, and we are willing to dispose of them at a very low price. We have a large stock of silk and satin ribbons, and we are willing to dispose of them at a very low price. We have a large stock of silk and satin ribbons, and we are willing to dispose of them at a very low price.

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Dr. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE PROPRIETORS OF

Dr. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE ONLY GUARANTEED CURE

For a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS 50 CENTS.

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This is not a catch line only but is original with and true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is the very best spring medicine and blood purifier. Now, reader, prove it. Take a bottle home and use it as you can. You will find it to hold its own. Now read the directions, and you will find that the average dose for persons of different ages is less than a teaspoonful. Thus the evidence of the peculiar strength and economy of Hood's Sarsaparilla is conclusive and unanswerable.

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no stimulation to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, with the best results. As a health invigorator and for general debility I think it superior to anything else." A. A. REED, (Iowa, U.S.A.)

"My wife and myself were both genera run down. Hood's Sarsaparilla brought us out of that tired feeling, and made us feel like young people again. It has done more for us than all other medicines together." RICHARD HAWKINS, (Iowa, U.S.A.)

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apolathes, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

\$100 to \$300 A MONTH can be made for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Agents may be procured in any city. A few vacancies in towns and cities. E. J. JOHNSON & CO., 215 Main St., Richmond, N. Y.

AFFLICTED & UNFORTUNATE
After all others fail consult
Dr. LOBB

329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila., Pa. 20 years experience in all NERVOUS diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours: 11 a.m. till 5, and 2 to 6 evening.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

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PAYS THE FREIGHT
5 Ton Water Heater
Iron Lovers, Steel Heating Boilers
Tub Boilers, and Heat Exchangers
\$60.
Every size. For Free price list
send this paper and address
JONES OF BIRMINGHAM, N. Y.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Oval Box, 34; Round, 14 Pills.

RUPTURE
Cured by Dr. J. H. May
121 Arch St., Phila. (Boyer's Bldg.) N. Y. & St. Louis.
Sole Agents, 121 Arch St., Phila. N. Y. & St. Louis.

PISC'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Fisher and Pisc's Cure. Send name, address, trade or cash order to us.

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WILL PERLSTINE'S NEW STORE.

:—IN BUSH ARCADE—:

Bellefonte,

Pa.



WILL PERLSTINE

HAS OPENED A

DRY GOODS STORE,

IN BUSH ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

His stock is unpacked and is considered the finest opened in Bellefonte for years. It embraces all the latest styles in Dress Goods, Fancy Goods, Ladies Furnishing Goods, Novelties, etc. Every piece in the store new and in the latest styles for spring and summer wear.

Ladies are invited to stop in and examine the new styles.



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BUSH ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE

Bellefonte, - - Penna.

SPRING AND SUMMER OPENING!

To our friends and patrons we would announce that our stock of Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, etc. for Spring and Summer wear is on hand and open for your inspection. We can say that our stock is Larger, Better, More Complete and Cheaper than ever. Come in and examine our goods; we can suit you in Style, Quality and Price.

We have a first class Shoemaker-shop in connection with our store; employ skilled workmen, only, and guarantee all work sent out.

:0---W. W. MOYER'S---0:

CHEAP CASH STORE!

The only exclusive Dry Goods and Notion store in the county. Seeing is believing; and if you examine our **DRESS GOODS** you will find them the **FINEST AND CHEAPEST** line for the money in the county.

HUMES' BLOCK. - - BELLEFONTE
THREE DOORS BELOW THE POST OFFICE.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN:

W. W. MOYER'S STORE.